

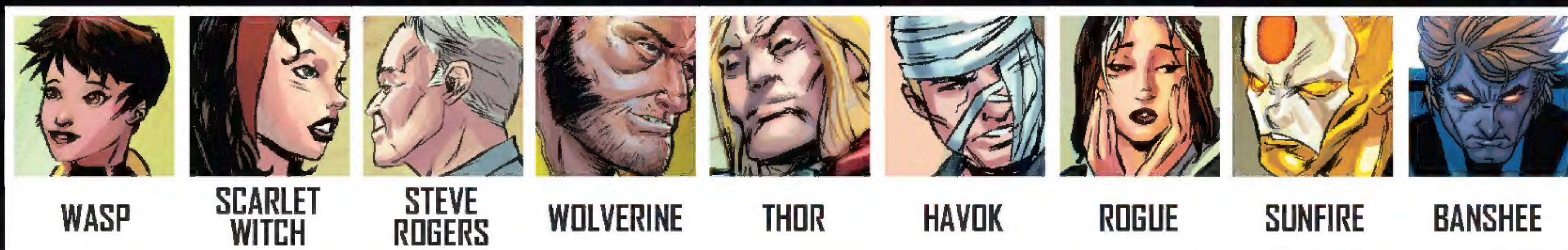


PREVIOUSLY IN

UNCANNY AVENGERS

UNABLE TO COME TOGETHER AS A COHESIVE TEAM, THE AVENGERS UNITY SQUAD FAILED TO STOP TIME-TRAVELING MASTERMIND KANG THE CONQUEROR FROM OBLITERATING THE EARTH. AFTER ENDURING YEARS ON PLANET X, THE AVENGERS RETURNED TO THE PAST AND, WITH THE HELP OF IMMORTUS AND HIS INFINITY WATCH, THEY DEFEATED KANG AND SAVED EARTH.

BUT THE VICTORY WAS NOT WITHOUT COST: IN THE FINAL BATTLE WITH KANG, SUNFIRE'S BODY WAS DESTROYED, LEAVING HIM A BEING CONSTITUTED ENTIRELY OF COSMIC FIRE. AND CAUGHT IN THE BLAST OF SUNFIRE'S DETONATION, HAVOK'S FACE WAS BURNED AND DISFIGURED. MEANWHILE, ROGUE USED THE COMBINED POWERS OF EARTH'S HEROES TO DEFEND THE PLANET. BUT WHILE SHE WAS ABLE TO SUCCESSFULLY RETURN MOST OF THE BORROWED POWERS, WONDER MAN WAS TRAPPED INSIDE ROGUE'S PSYCHE. AND HOPING TO RECOVER THE DAUGHTER THEY RAISED ON PLANET X, HAVOK AND WASP WERE HEARTBROKEN WHEN KANG AND HIS CHRONOS CORPS ESCAPED BACK INTO THE TIMESTREAM, TAKING ANY HOPE OF BEING REUNITED WITH THEIR DAUGHTER WITH THEM.



LET'S GET WELL

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W AFTER SO MANY WEEKS AWAY, THE SIGHT OF MANHATTAN *SHOULD* BRING JOY. NOT JUST TO BE HOME, BUT THE COMING REUNION AS WELL.

BUT INSTEAD I FEEL *ANXIOUS*.

I SHOULD BE HAPPY, AND THE FACT I'M *NOT*...



...ONLY MAKES EVERYTHING ELSE FEEL THAT MUCH *WORSE*.

WE *COULD* TURN AROUND, JANET. GO BACK TO YOUR FATHER'S CABIN, HIDE OUT FOREVER.

A *BEAUTIFUL* FANTASY, WANDA.

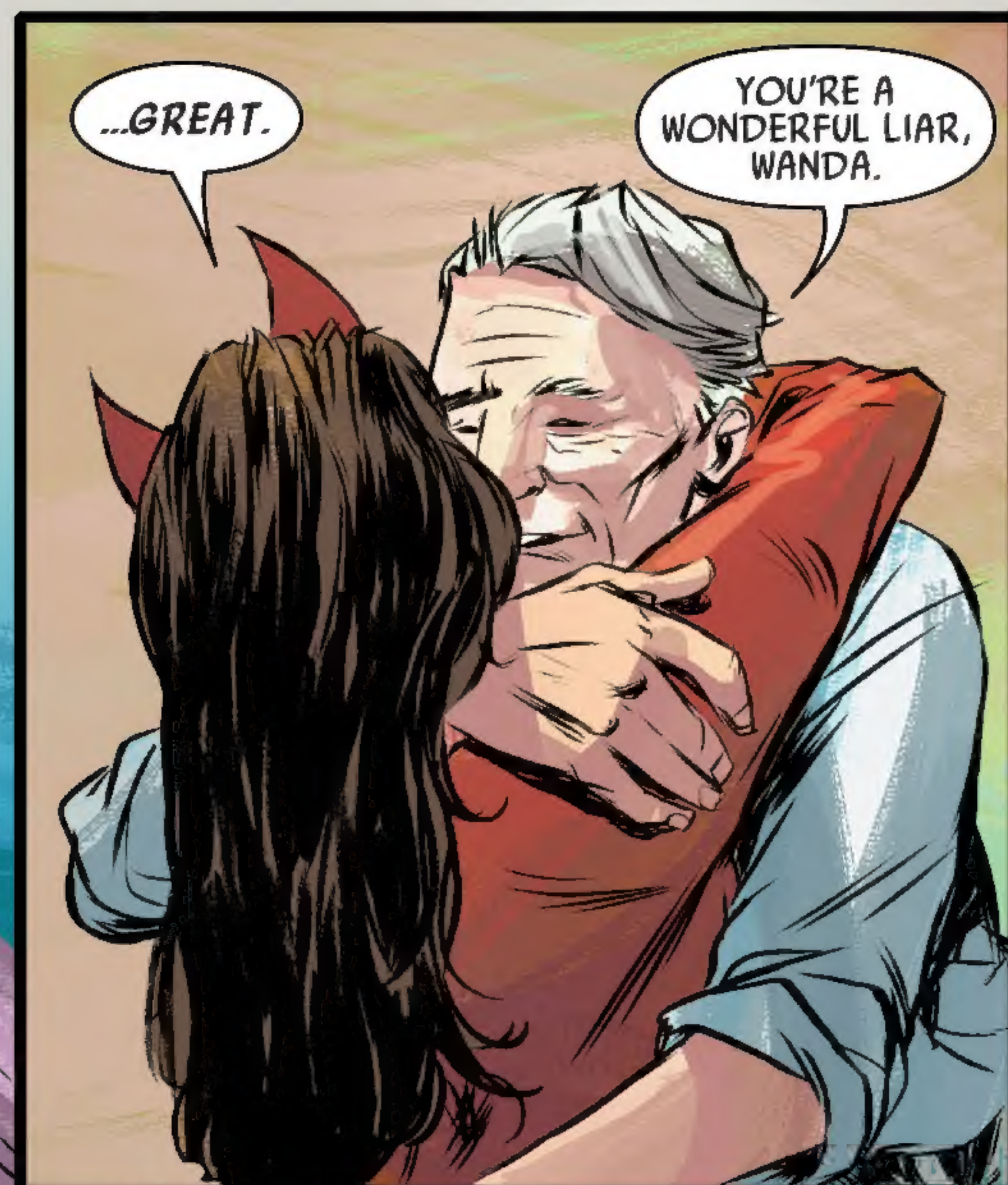
IT'S BEEN A MUCH-NEEDED SABBATICAL, BUT IT'S TIME TO COME HOME.

TONY'S SURE THEY'RE ALL READY TO COME OUT OF STASIS?

YES. AND WHILE I'VE HAD THIS TIME WITH YOU TO HEAL...

...ALEX WON'T HAVE HAD ANY TIME TO PROCESS THE LOSS OF...

I CAN'T EVEN SAY HER NAME.



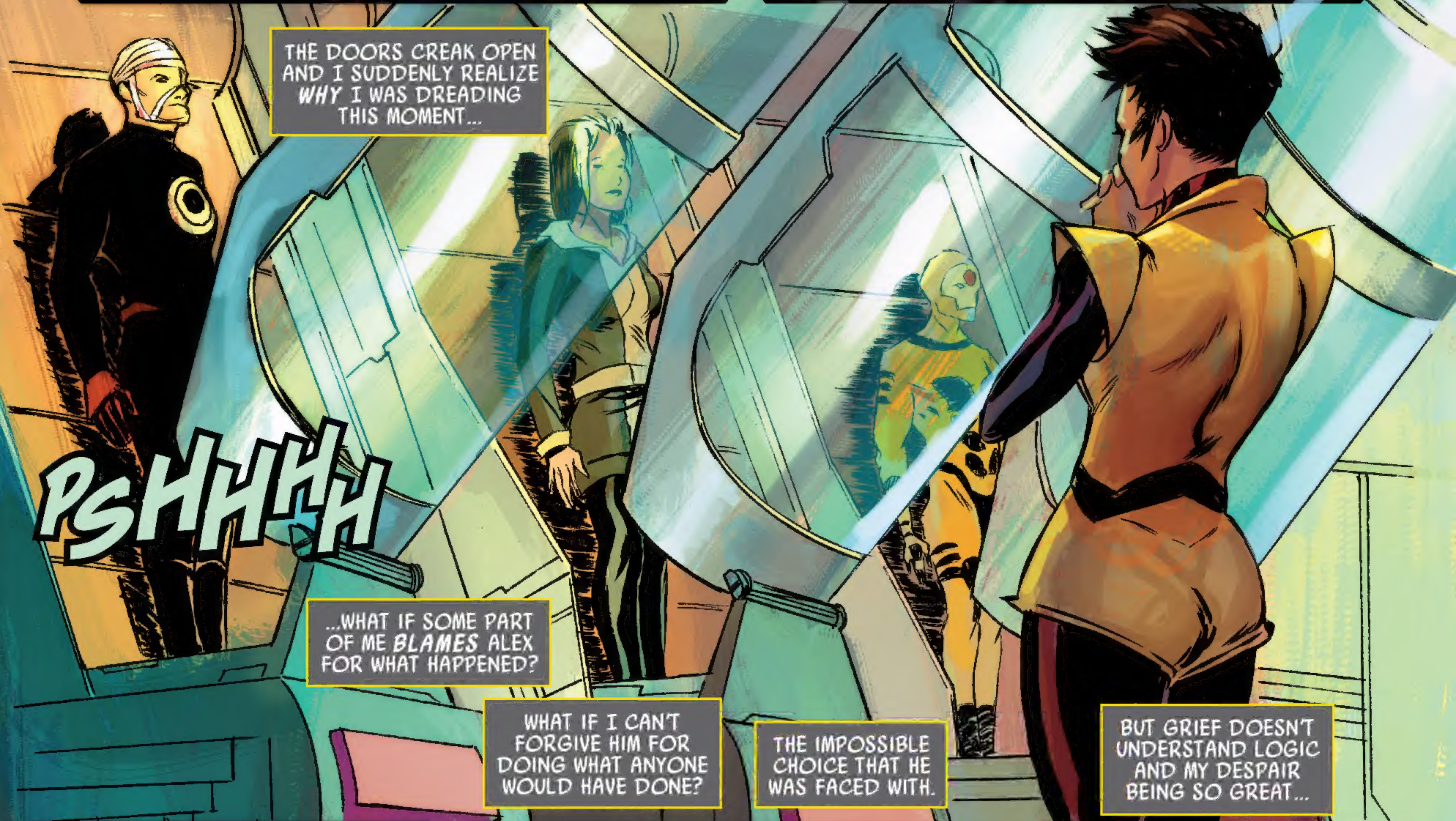




I'M
READY TO
SEE HIM.



FINGERS
CROSSED.



THE DOORS CREAK OPEN
AND I SUDDENLY REALIZE
WHY I WAS DREADING
THIS MOMENT...

PSHHHH

...WHAT IF SOME PART
OF ME *BLAMES* ALEX
FOR WHAT HAPPENED?

WHAT IF I CAN'T
FORGIVE HIM FOR
DOING WHAT ANYONE
WOULD HAVE DONE?

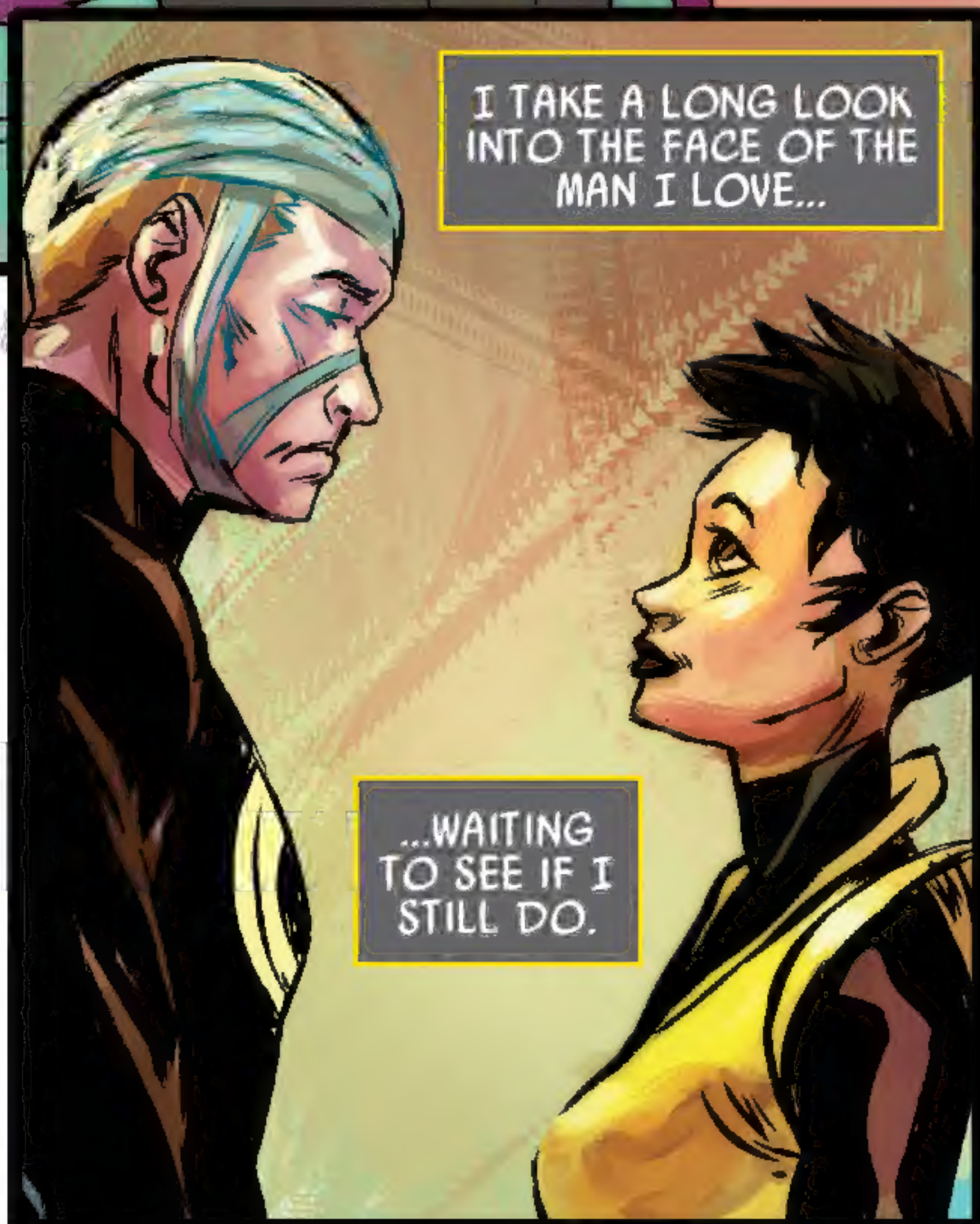
THE IMPOSSIBLE
CHOICE THAT HE
WAS FACED WITH.

BUT GRIEF DOESN'T
UNDERSTAND LOGIC
AND MY DESPAIR
BEING SO GREAT...



...WHAT IF, AFTER ALL
WE'VE BEEN THROUGH,
I CAN'T FACE HIM?

WHAT IF MY
FEELINGS HAVE
CHANGED?



I TAKE A LONG LOOK
INTO THE FACE OF THE
MAN I LOVE...

...WAITING
TO SEE IF I
STILL DO.



THE ANSWER
DOESN'T TAKE BUT
A SECOND.



SHIRO.

HOW YA
FEELIN', SAVIOR OF
THE UNIVERSE?

I FEEL....

NOTHING.



AS IF
I HAVE NO
BODY.

MERELY A
VAGUE SENSE
OF THE SPACE
I INHABIT.



AND YOU,
LOGAN-SAN?

YEARS BURNING
AT MY HAND, AS
EIMIN'S TROPHY...I
ADMIT, I'M SURPRISED
TO SEE YOU SANE
ENOUGH TO
SPEAK.

LIFE DON'T
TEND TO GO EASY
ON ME, SHIRO...



...BUT
I ALWAYS
SURVIVE.

THE WORLD
WON'T WAIT ON MY
PAIN, EVEN IF OL' LADY
FATE LOVES DISHING
OUT A HEALTHY
SERVIN'.



EASY NOW,
ROGUE.

TAKE YOUR
TIME.

HOW
LONG...?

HOW LONG
HAVE I BEEN
OUT?

SEVERAL
WEEKS.





I'VE
LEARNED
TO CONTROL
IT!

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN YOU
CAN'T?!

WE'LL
FIGURE IT OUT! I
WON'T LIVE LIKE
THIS AGAIN!

SHUT
UP!

EASY,
NOW. JUST
TAKE IT--



YOU HAVE TO CALM
DOWN, ROGUE! LET
THEM HELP YOU--

SHUT
UP!

WRENCH



JUST
SHUT
UP!

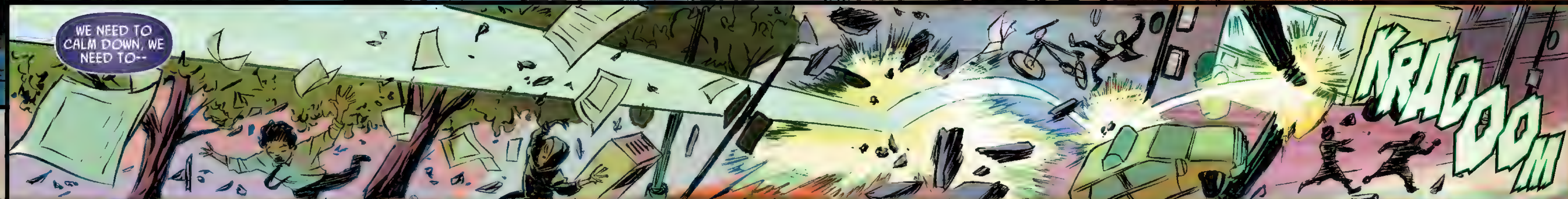


GET HIM
OUT OF MY
HEAD!



KROOOM







...BUT THIS ISN'T DOING ANYBODY ANY GOOD.



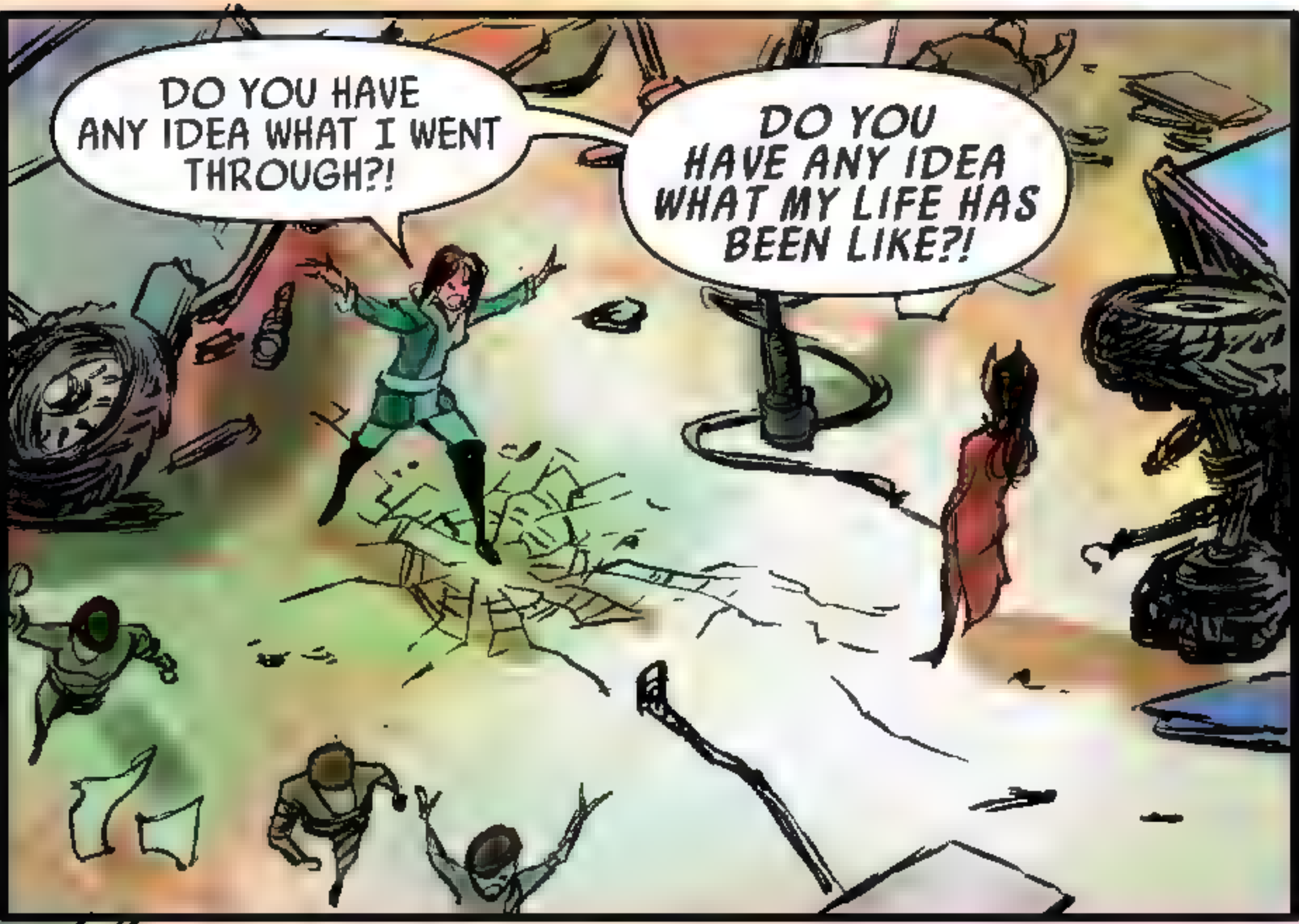
I TRUSTED YOU!

YOU SAID YOU COULD GET THE POWER OUT OF ME--SAID YOU COULD MAKE IT RIGHT!



AND I DID! WHATEVER HAPPENED-- SHORT-CIRCUITED YOUR POWERS. I COULDN'T HAVE PREDICTED IT!

I DON'T KNOW HOW SIMON GOT STUCK, BUT WE WILL GET HIM OUT.

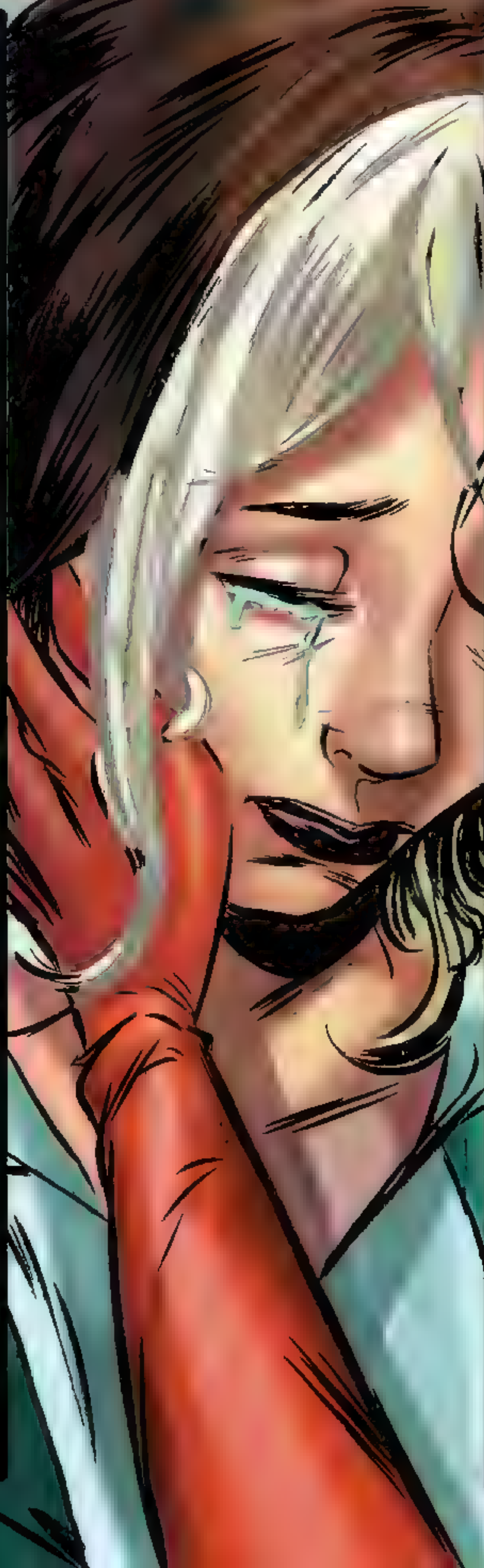
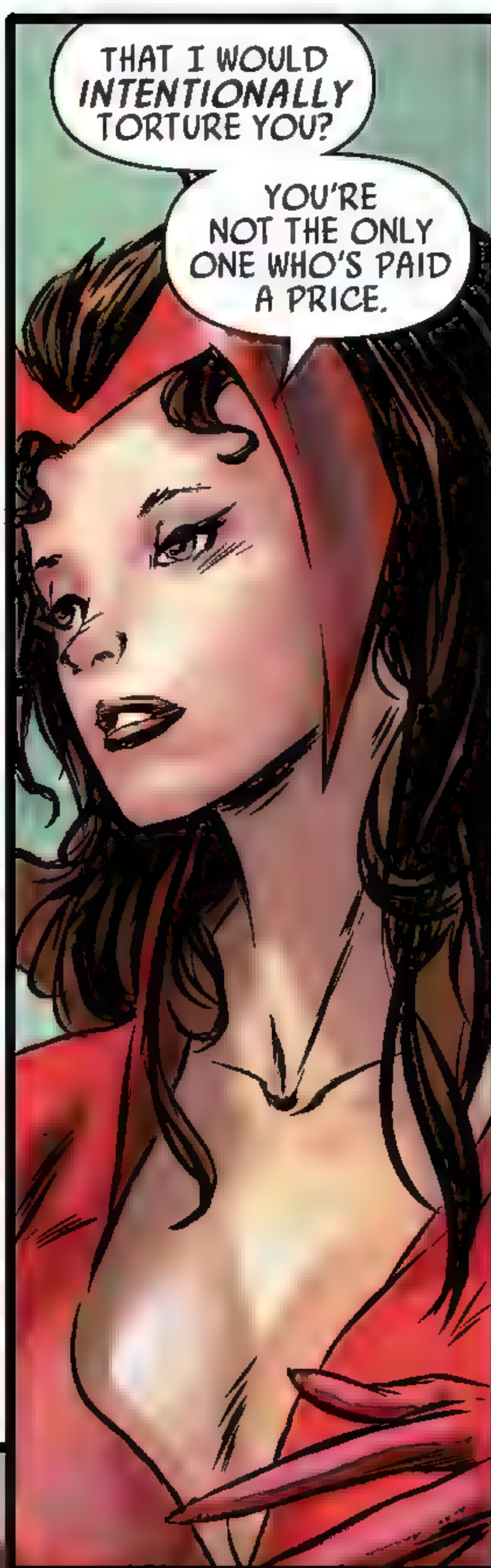


DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT I WENT THROUGH?!

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT MY LIFE HAS BEEN LIKE?!



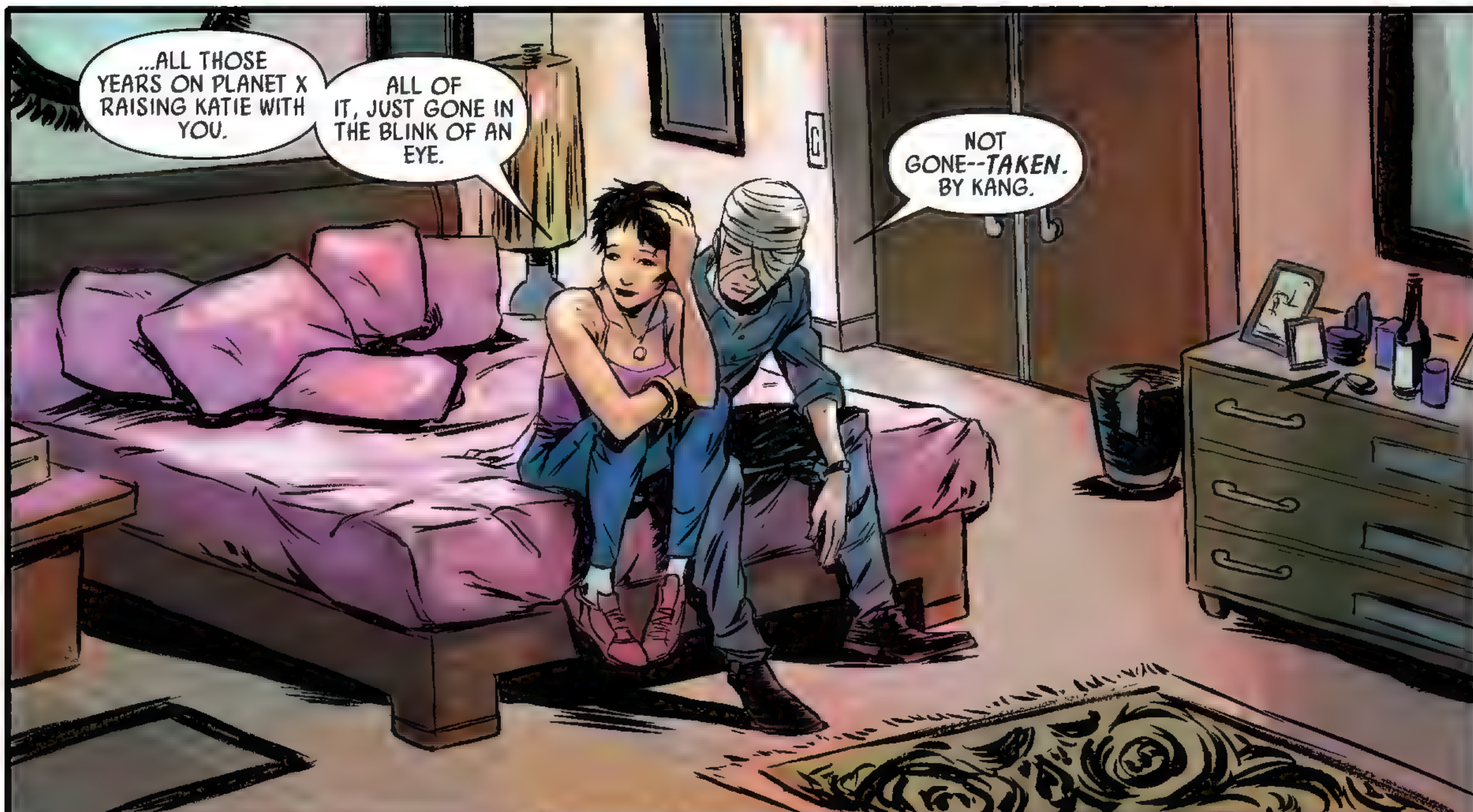
HOW MANY YEARS I WENT WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO TOUCH ANOTHER PERSON, TO FEEL A KISS-- TO HOLD A HAND?!





"...THE SAME AS EVERYONE ELSE."

IT WAS ALL JUST A DREAM...



...ALL THOSE YEARS ON PLANET X RAISING KATIE WITH YOU.

ALL OF IT, JUST GONE IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE.

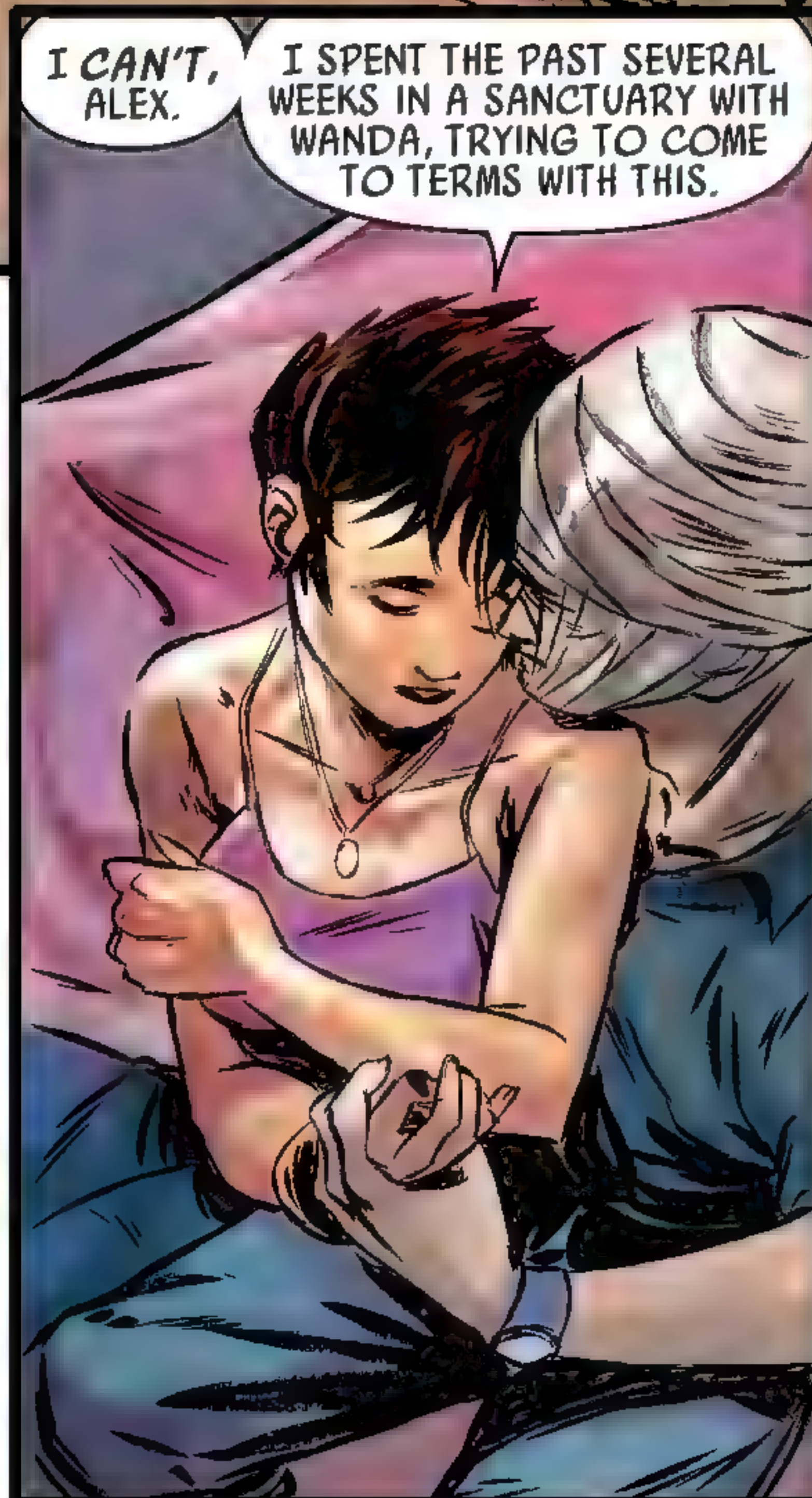
NOT GONE--TAKEN. BY KANG.



AND NOT A DREAM, JANET, IT WAS REAL.

I DON'T WANT TO FORGET WHAT HAPPENED, I DON'T WANT TO FORGET OUR LIFE TOGETHER.

BUT WE DO HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO MOVE FORWARD.



I CAN'T, ALEX.

I SPENT THE PAST SEVERAL WEEKS IN A SANCTUARY WITH WANDA, TRYING TO COME TO TERMS WITH THIS.



I CAN'T FORGET KATIE. I CAN'T FORGET ANY OF IT.

AND I CAN'T GO ON WITHOUT HER.

FORTUNATELY, YOU DO NOT HAVE TO.

THERE ARE
WAYS TO UNDO THE
DAMAGE CAUSED
BY KANG.

IMMORTUS?!

PLEASE,
BE CALM. I
COME AS A FRIEND,
MY REASONS MY
OWN.

FOR THE
PAST SEVERAL
WEEKS I HAVE SCOURED
THE FUTURE, BUT IT
IS FORMLESS AND
CHAOTIC.

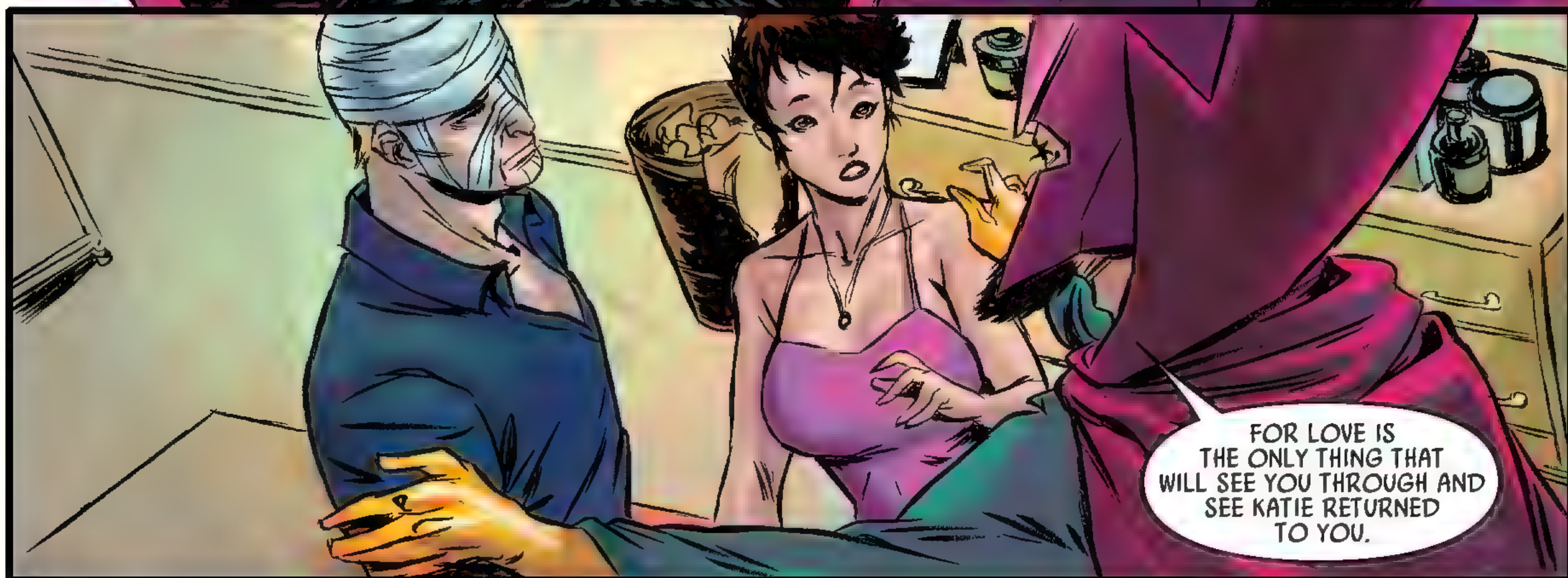
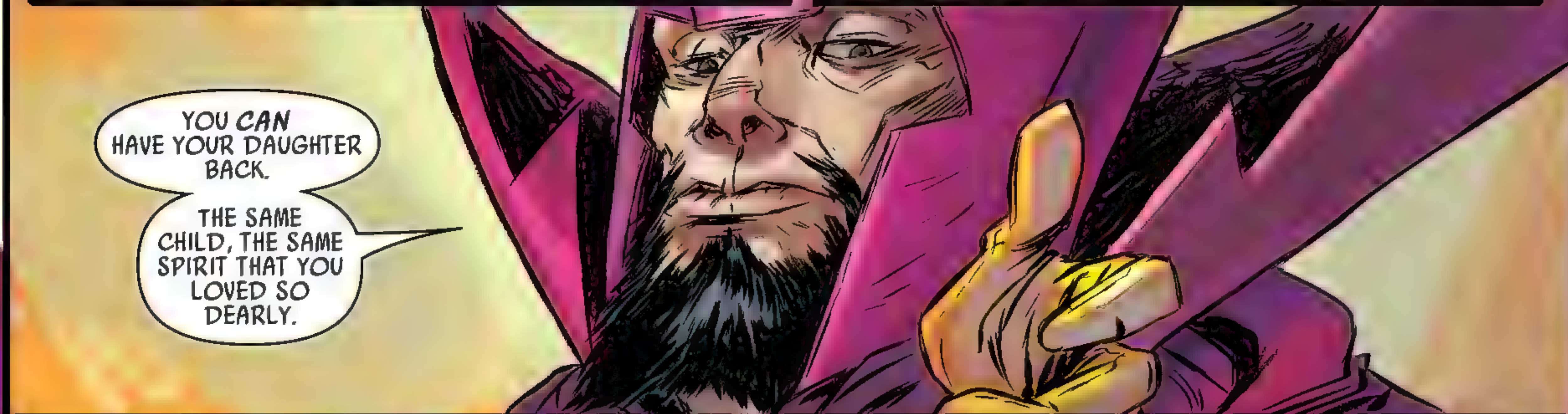
THE SEVEN MOST LIKELY FUTURES WERE UNWRITTEN,
LEAVING ONLY **ONE** FUTURE IN ITS PLACE, ONE
BEING WRITTEN MOMENT BY
MOMENT--

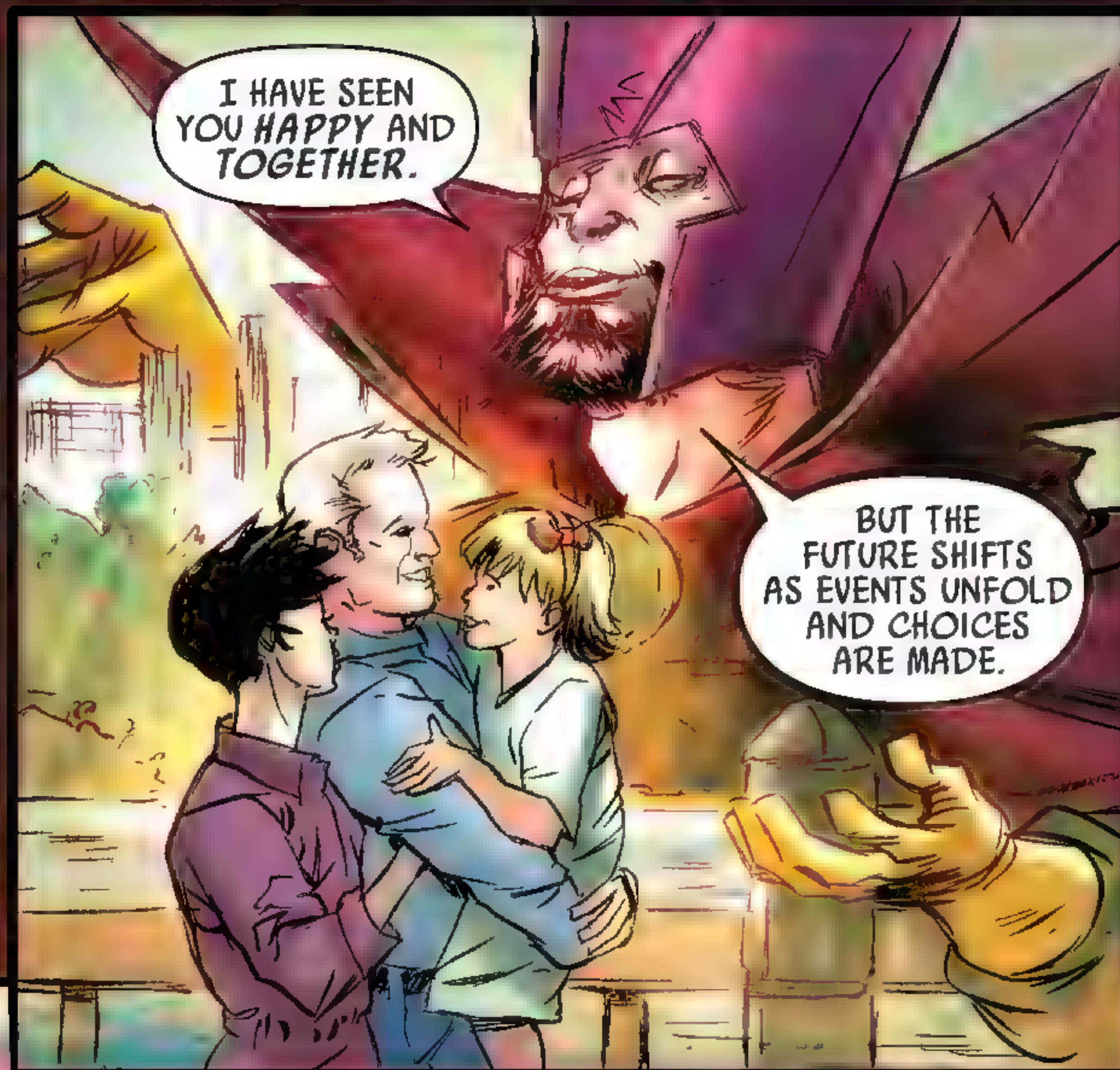
--A **NEW**
PRIME TIMELINE
WITH UNTOLD
POTENTIAL.

KANG MAY BE
A DISTANT VERSION
OF MYSELF, BUT I HOLD
NO MEMORY OF THIS
INCARNATION'S
ACTIONS.

HE IS **COMPLETELY**
UNKNOWN TO ME, AND I
CANNOT SAY WHERE HE NOW HIDES
WITH HIS CHRONOS CORPS.

BUT MY
INFINITY WATCH WILL
GUARD OVER THE TIMELINE
AND, AS THE FUTURES COALESCE,
WE WILL ENSURE NOTHING LIKE
THIS EVER HAPPENS AGAIN.







"...THERE IS NO LOVE
GREAT ENOUGH TO
SAVE TOMORROW."

YOU'VE SPOKEN
WITH ZOLA? HE IS
SET TO BEGIN THE
CLEANSING?

TOMORROW
AFTERNOON.



HIS
MUTATE ARMY IS
GATHERED.

THE
AVENGERS
WILL STEP INTO
HIS TRAP.

WHILE THE
X-MEN FALL
INTO MINE.

EVERYTHING
IN ITS PLACE.



IT IS TIME
TO COLLECT THE
PRIME TARGETS.

DO NOT
DEVIATE FROM
THE ORDER I HAVE
INSTRUCTED.

DO NOT
FAIL ME, MY
S-MEN.

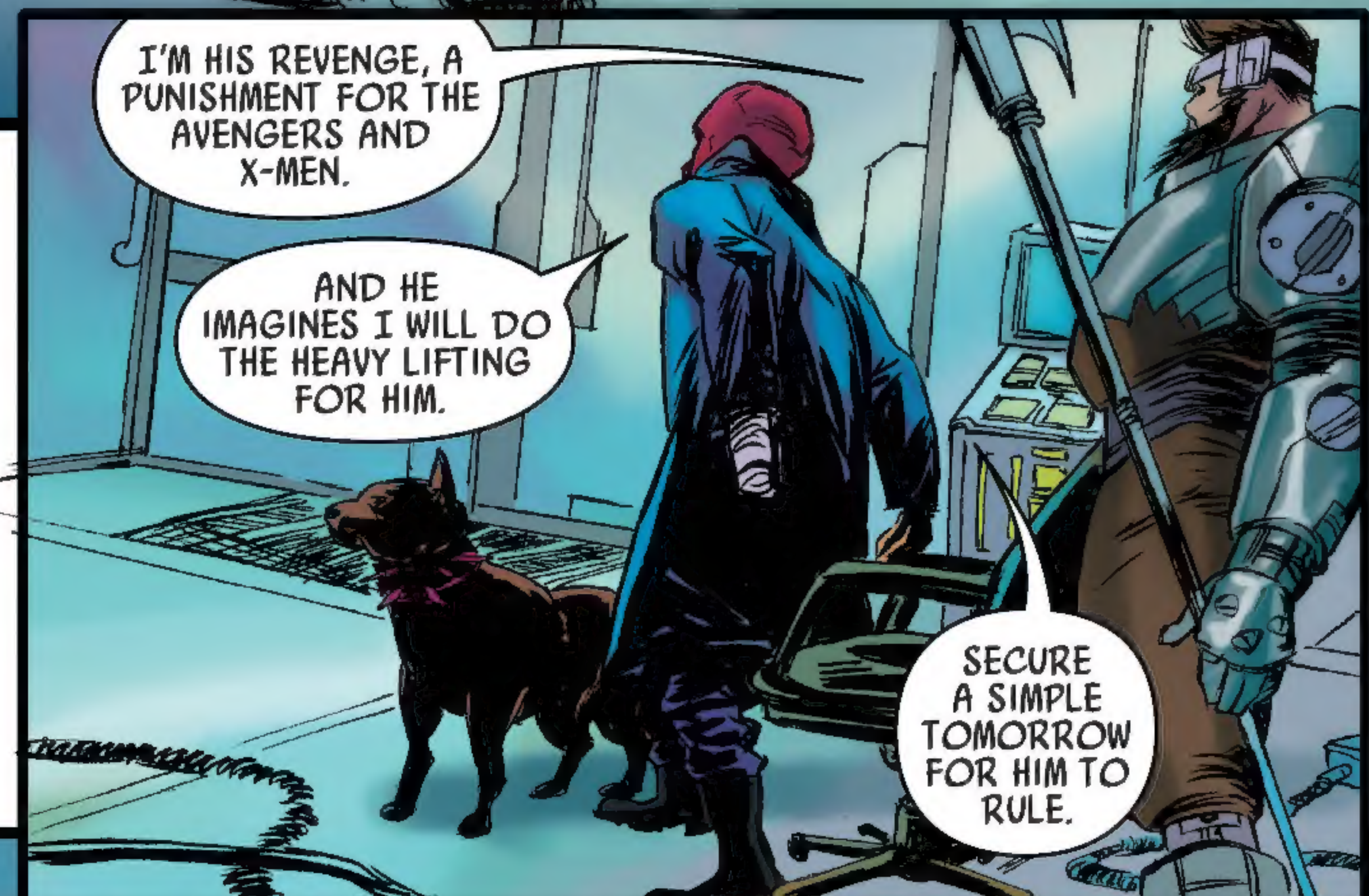


ON OUR LIVES WE SERVE YOU, RED SKULL.



KANG LEFT YOU BEHIND TO AID ME, AHAB, KNOWING THAT I COULD SEE YOUR THOUGHTS AND MEMORIES AS I DO.

I WONDER IF I'M BEING MANIPULATED.



I'M HIS REVENGE, A PUNISHMENT FOR THE AVENGERS AND X-MEN.

AND HE IMAGINES I WILL DO THE HEAVY LIFTING FOR HIM.

SECURE A SIMPLE TOMORROW FOR HIM TO RULE.



BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU WANT?

AS YOU WELL KNOW.

THE FUTURE YOU COME FROM, AMAZING WHAT THEY DID THERE--QUITE WONDERFUL.



I MUST ADMIT, AHAB, YOU DID HAVE SOME FANTASTIC IDEAS ON HOW TO DEAL WITH THE SUPERHUMAN POPULATION OF OUR SUFFERING WORLD...



...I CAN'T
BELIEVE I DIDN'T
THINK OF IT
FIRST.

To Be Continued!



Earlier this summer, three-year-old Avengers fan Jacoby Stuart Latta unexpectedly lost his life when a tree limb fell on the playground where he was playing. Sanford Greene, a close friend of the family, would like to dedicate his work on this issue to Jacoby—a fallen Avenger.



ART BY SANFORD GREENE

Jacoby's love for movies started at birth. Our family time was spent going to see movies at four of the remaining drive-in theaters in the Carolinas. In his short three years, Jacoby saw at least 70 movies. Some of his favorite films were *Captain America: The First Avenger*, *Marvel's The Avengers* and *Iron Man 3*.

Jacoby's bedtime ritual included a nightly reading of *The Avengers: Avengers Assemble* by Victoria Taylor. Jacoby would pretend to be Tony Stark (Iron Man), Bruce Banner (The Hulk) and Captain America all at the same time. Jacoby would allow his father Stuart to be Thor (his favorite Avenger growing up) and his sister Josie to be Black Widow and The Scarlet Witch. His mother Xaviera could only be one character, Spider-Woman.

Jacoby's most cherished gifts were the four action figures (Captain America, Iron Man, Iron Patriot and Spider-Man) that he received on his third birthday.

The family of Jacoby Latta would like to thank Marvel for making Jacoby the first Little Avenger.

—The Latta Family



PHOTOS COURTESY OF STUART LATTA

